

Sad Ghost

Issues

Standing in front of this bed with some matches watch it burn
I pray my body burns too

Why do I do the things I do
And they blind you
Yet you are the only one who can see what I've done

Laying here doesn't feel the same
I need to get up and make a change
Get up and get over this
My voice it echoes my thoughts collide
You said I'm dead to you I bled for you
Now your dreams can come true
There's a place in my bed where you rested your head
Now I'm resting alone in this bed and it's cold
I feel like a ghost, these memories go up in smoke
You didn't want serious and It made me delirious
2: 40 AM all I wrote was

Why do I do the things I do
And they blind you
Yet you are the only one who can see what I've done

Guess I'll never know what I meant to you
This year's been lonely but at least it's through
I'll write a letter to my former self
Dear sad ghost, why'd you put your heart on the shelf

You took the fun out of living
When you took the life out of me

Take a look into the mirror
But you don't see yourself inside
Watch it crack
Your bad luck started with me
And my good luck ended with you

I know you're drunk again, and not thinking clear
But when you write this down, at least try and sound
A bit more sincere

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